

Jan. 7, 1975

Dear Vickie and Jim,

It is needless to say that we had a perfectly wonderful time with you.

The airport was very crowded and the cocktail lounge was packed but there was one little table waiting for us so that turned out just fine.

The flight home was very nice and the time went fast. Benson's were at the airport to meet us which was a nice surprise. They came in and we fixed a drink and played bridge until two o'clock in the morning, which was five o'clock on the schedule we were on.

Mary and Mike and baby came over the next day - Sunday. The baby had grown and had learned new things while we were gone. They went home about eleven and left the baby here. Dad stayed home from work Monday

and Mary came over in the afternoon and took her baby home. Mary and Stella said it seemed like we were gone for two months. She said it almost made her miss Dad even to the office today and so I am getting back to my routine.

The oddest thing happened. When Bensons left we looked at our mail and Dad kept finding mail from his office. Four and each one had a check in it, totalling up to 13 hundred dollars and he only worked three days in Dec.

I hope you are working on your knitting, Vickie. I am mailing the beginners book to you today.

Mike will be starting work in Olympia next Monday, the 13th. That is also the date of the hearing on Grandpa Carlsons estate. I will

let you know the outcome.

Our backyard looks like a cow pasture since Tonkins dog had the two weeks without it being picked up every day. I just have to call Nancy over and show it to her. Dad said he is going to start throwing it over on to their driveway. I really don't want him to do that.

Ruthie sent me a subscription for some religious magazine. I thought of sending her a subscription for the Christian Science Sentinel, but I probably won't because she probably wouldn't think that was very funny.

I hope you get to go on the trip. Thanks again, you deserve for a perfect time with you.

Love,

Mom.